

Counting Crows, Oh My Sweet Carolina

(original by Ryan Adams)

I went down to Houston
and I stopped in San Antone
I passed up the station for the bus
I was trying to find me something
but I wasn? sure just what
Man I ended up with pockets full of dust
So I went on to Cleveland and I ended up insane
I bought a borrowed suit and learned to dance
I was spending money like the way it likes to rain
Man I ended up with pockets full of cane
Oh my sweet Carolina
What compels me to go?
Oh my sweet disposition
May you one day carry me home
I ain? never been to Vegas, but I gambled up my life
Building newsprint boats I race to sewer mains
Was trying to find me something but I wasn? sure just what
Funny how they say that some things never change
Oh my sweet Carolina
What compels me to go?
Oh my sweet disposition
May you one day carry me home
Up here in the city feels like things are closing in
The sunset? just my light bulb burning out
I miss KENTUCKY and I miss my family
All the sweetest winds they blow across the south
Oh my sweet Carolina
What compels me to go?
Oh my sweet disposition
May you one day carry me home
May you one day carry me home